

MARVEL
TEAM-UP™

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MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN AND IRON FIST

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STEEL
SERPENT!
DROP HIM,
OR I'LL--

IT'S TOO LATE,
SPIDER-MAN! I'VE
STOLEN IRON FIST'S
POWER AND NOW
I'M TAKING HIS
LIFE!

NIGHT
OF THE
DRAGON!



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Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **SPIDEY AND IRON FIST -- TOGETHER!**

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NIGHT OF THE DRAGON

YOU ARE
IRON FIST...

KIAA!!

...AND ONCE UPON A
TIME, YOU WERE THE
LIVING WEAPON, THE
FINEST MARTIAL
ARTIST IN THE FABLED
CITY OF K'UN-LUN
AND ON EARTH.

THAT HAS
CHANGED.

IT'S BEEN TWO YEARS SINCE YOU CHOSE
TO LEAVE K'UN-LUN FOR EARTH, AND IN THAT
TIME THE FINE EDGE OF YOUR SKILLS HAS
BEEN BLUNTED. YOU'VE NEGLECTED YOUR
TRAINING -- THE HONING OF MIND AND
SPIRIT THAT COMPLEMENTS THAT OF THE
BODY -- AND YOU'VE PAID THE PRICE.

AND SO YOU'VE PLAYED
THE HERMIT THESE
PAST WEEKS, PUSHING
YOURSELF HARD, SEEK-
ING TO REGAIN WHAT'S
BEEN LOST.

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YOU GRAB A CHANGE OF CLOTHES AS YOU HEAD UPSTAIRS FROM THE GYM, WHILE AT THE DOOR...

NOT YOUR USUAL SORT OF PHOTO JOB--

--BUT WITH THE RENT DUE, WHO WAS I TO ARGUE WHEN ROBBIE ROBERTSON OFFERED ME THIS ASSIGNMENT?

OH! UH...HI! I'M PETER PARKER, DAILY BUGLE. MY PAPER'S DOING A PHOTO-SPREAD ON THE RAND HOUSE...

I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT.

RIGHT! IT MUST'VE SLIPPED MY MIND.

COME IN, MR. PARKER. I'M DANNY RAND.

I'M SORRY ABOUT THE MESS. I'VE BEEN... PREOCCUPIED LATELY.

WHAT'S THIS? A PARCHMENT SCROLL--?

I FOUND IT STUCK IN YOUR DOOR--PROBABLY SOME FANCY SUPER-MARKET FLYER.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT. THIS ROOM IS BIGGER THAN MY WHOLE APARTMENT.

I SEE. MAKE YOURSELF SUPER-COMFORTABLE.

MARKET FLYER.

ONLY WISH IT WERE. THIS IS A FORMAL CHALLENGE: "...DANIEL RAND-K'AI, CALLED IRON FIST, UNDER THE LAWS AND TRADITIONS OF K'UN-LUN, I CHALLENGE YOU TO SINGLE COMBAT, UNTO DEATH..."

SIGNED,
STEEL SERPENT.

WHY THE FALSE NAME? IS HE AFRAID--ASHAMED-- TO FACE ME AS HIMSELF?

THE NAME DOESN'T MATTER, YOUNG DRAGON. ONLY THE MAN-- WHO'S AMBUSHED YOU TWICE AND BEATEN YOU BOTH TIMES...

"...BY SOMEHOW DRAWING MY CHI-- MY LIFE FORCE-- OUT OF ME LIKE A VAMPIRE DRAWING BLOOD. IF I REFUSE THIS CHALLENGE, I'LL BE BRANDIED A COWARD."

"BUT IF I ACCEPT, I MAY VERY WELL DIE."

MR. PARKER--I'M SORRY,
I JUST REMEMBERED
ANOTHER APPOINTMENT.
WE'LL HAVE TO POST-
PONE OUR SESSION.

NO PROBLEM.
ANYTHING
WRONG?



IF THERE IS,
I'D LIKE TO
HELP.

NO, EVERYTHING
IS... FINE. BUT
THANKS FOR
THE OFFER.



ANYTIME. BUT
CALL ME PETE,
OKAY? EACH TIME
YOU CALL ME
"MR. PARKER",
I LOOK FOR
SOMEONE
ELSE.

I KNOW
WHAT YOU
MEAN. I'M
DANNY.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, IN
THE SERVICE ALLEY BEHIND
THE TOWNHOUSE...



AND THAT
"SUDDEN APPOINT-
MENT" LINE WAS A LITTLE
TOO CONVENIENT
TO BE TRUE.



HE MOVES LIKE A TRAINED
ATHLETE, AND HIS HANDS--
THEY'RE ROUGH, CALLOUSED,
LIKE A FIGHTER'S.



BUT, IF IT'S TROUBLE,
I HAVE A FEELING THAT
KID'S GONNA NEED ALL
THE HELP HE CAN
GET.



INTERLUDE: THE WEST BANK OF THE HUDSON RIVER, AN EXCLUSIVE YACHT BASIN IN THE SHADOW OF THE JERSEY PALISADES...

THERE'S BUSHMASTER'S YACHT! THEY SAY THIS IS GONNA BE THE PARTY OF THE YEAR--ANYBODY WHO'S ANYBODY IS GONNA BE HERE!

BUT, DARLING, ISN'T HE SUPPOSED TO BE A CRIMINAL--OOHHH, MY HAIR!

CROOK OR NO, JENNIFER, HE'S GOT ALL OF NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY HIGH SOCIETY AT HIS FEET!

BUSHMASTER, IT'S ALMOST TIME.

A MOMENT, MAYA. GO ON, SHREVE...

YOU SAY THIS HERO WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF TONIGHT?

EXCELLENT. AND THERE'S NO POSSIBILITY OF ANYTHING GOING WRONG? I SEE...

YOU'VE DONE WELL, SHREVE. I'M GRATEFUL.

WHAT'S DOIN', LOVER?

A BUSINESS MATTER, MY DEAR. THE ELIMINATION OF A POTENTIAL THREAT, A SUPER-HERO NAMED IRON FIST.

IRON FIST?

I HEAR HE'S A PRETTY TOUGH CUSTOMER.

SO IS THE MAN WHO'S AFTER HIM--FOR PURELY PERSONAL REASONS, IT SEEMS, THOUGH IRON FIST'S DEATH WILL BENEFIT ME.

INDEED, I'M TOLD OUR "HIT-MAN" POSSESSES AN "IRON FIST" ALL HIS OWN.



HER LIFE AND THE LIFE
OF A MAN SHE CARES FOR
MORE THAN SHE'LL DARE
ADMIT.

FREE, OH LORD--
I'M FREE AT
LAST!

NO MORE
PLAY-ACTING,
NO MORE
LIES! MAYA
KORDAY IS
FINISHED!

SHE'S GONE
BOSS, OUT OF
OUR REACH.

FOR NOW,
PERHAPS,
RAUL.

I'M
MISTY
KNIGHT
AGAIN! FOR
BETTER OR
WORSE, I'M
MYSELF!

PUT OUT THE WORD.
I WANT THAT WOMAN
FOUND. AND WHAT-
EVER THE COST, I
WANT HER DEAD!

MEANWHILE,
ACROSS THE
RIVER AND A
HUNDRED-ODD
BLOCKS UPTOWN...

THERE'S
THE
CAB!

IT GOT
AWAY
FROM ME ON
THE PARK-
WAY WITH
NO TALL
BUILDINGS
UP HERE,
IT'S ALMOST
IMPOSSIBLE
TO SWING.

CAR 139 TO
BASE, ALL
CLEAR AT--

HI, THERE.

I'M LOOKING
FOR A FRIEND
OF MINE. HE STILL
ABOARD?

YIKES!!

SHR

BOY, AM I GLAD I DON'T
DRIVE. NOW, ABOUT MY
FRIEND-- TALL, BLOND,
CLEAN-CUT, ROBBIE
REDFORD-TYPE,
EARLY TWENTIES...

YEAH, YEAH, SURE.
I JUS' LET 'IM
OFF, CORNER O' 207TH
AN' SEAMAN, UP BY
THE PARK.

WILLYA
GET OFF
MY ROOF?

I LIVE A
CLEAN, DECENT LIFE
JUS' DRIVIN' MY HACK,
MINDIN' MY OWN
BUSINESS-- SO
WHY ME,
LORD?

GEEZ, WHAT'S
SPIDEY DOIN' IN INWOOD?
I THOUGHT ALL THEM
SUPER-TYPES LIVED
IN MIDTOWN!

STEEL SERPENT SAID HE'D
BE WAITING FOR ME ON
THE BLUFF OVERLOOKING
THE HUDSON PARKWAY
AND THE RIVER...

...AWAY FROM ANY
CASUAL ONLOOKERS.

THIS PARK HAS
A NICE FEEL TO
IT--NOT AT ALL
LIKE CENTRAL
PARK--SO LONG
AS YOU IGNORE
THE BEER CANS
AND BROKEN
BOTTLES.

ALL RIGHT, OLD
FRIEND. I'M
HERE.

THUNDERER!
I ACCEPT
YOUR
CHALLENGE!

NO NEED
TO SHOUT,
BOY. I'M
OVER
HERE.

BUT--
YOU'RE
NOT--

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.
THE MOVES, THE
FIGHTING STYLE
--IT WAS LEI
KUNG'S.

WHY SHOULDN'T
MY STYLE MIMIC
THE THUNDERER'S,
IRON FIST? LEI
KUNG IS MY
FATHER!

YOUR
FATHER AND
YÜ-TI--THE AUGUST
PERSONAGE IN JADE--
DROVE ME FROM
K'UN-LUN BEFORE
YOU WERE BORN.

TONIGHT I PAY
THEM BACK. BY
TAKING BOTH
YOUR LIFE AND
THAT WHICH IS
MOST PRECIOUS
TO ME IN ALL THE
WORLD, THAT
WHICH IS MINE
BY RIGHT--

--THE
IRON
FIST!!



NO MORE
BANTER,
YOUNG DRAGON--
NO MORE DISTRACTIONS.
YOU CAN'T
AFFORD THEM.

GIVE STEEL SERPENT
EVEN THE SLIGHTEST OPEN-
ING, AND YOU'VE HAD IT.

THE MAN IS
GOOD, BETTER THAN
ANY MARTIAL ARTIST
I'VE EVER FACED, SAVE
SHANG-CHI.

KAAH!
THERE'S AN UN-
REAL, NIGHTMARISH
BEAUTY TO THE
SCENE. TWO MEN--
POSSIBLY THE BEST
OF THEIR KIND
WHO'VE EVER
LIVED--

--BOBBING AND WEAVING IN THE SILENCE
OF THIS SUMMER NIGHT. THERE IS POWER
IN THEM, AND AN INHUMAN GRACE THAT IS
BOTH FRIGHTENING AND AWESOME.

WHAM

AROUND
THE GLADE,
THE SMALL,
INNER-CITY
FOREST
SEEMS TO
HOLD ITS BREATH...

...AS IF SENSING THAT ONE OF
THESE MEN WILL DIE TONIGHT.

THE MOVES BLEND ONE INTO THE OTHER--
USHIROGERI (BACK KICK) INTO ROUNDHOUSE
KICK INTO FLYING ROUNDHOUSE -- ALL
COMING SO FAST IT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO
TELL THEM APART.

WE'RE EVENLY
MATCHED IN SKILL, ONLY
WAY THIS CAN END IS IF
ONE OF US MAKES A
FATAL MISTAKE.

KIAH!

BRO!

AT THAT MOMENT, AT THE FAR END OF THE CLEARING...

LOOKS LIKE I JUST HIT PAYDIRT.

I FOLLOW DANNY RAND INTO INWOOD PARK AND WHAT DO I FIND?

A PILE OF DANNY'S CLOTHES AND IRON FIST DUKING IT OUT WITH SOME REFUGEE FROM "ENTER THE DRAGON." AN' THIS SURE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A FRIENDLY FIGHT, EITHER.

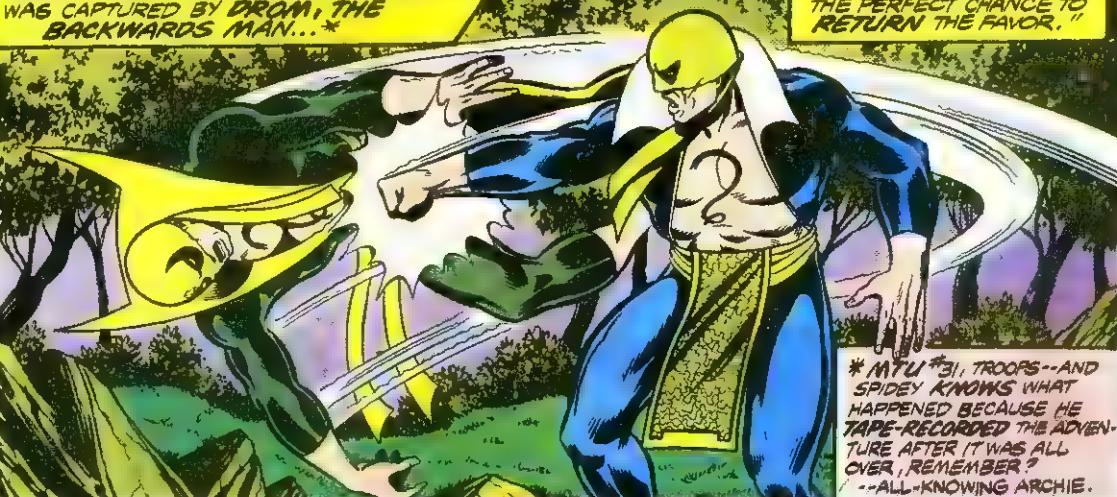
WHICH IS MY CUE TO GET INVOLVED.

BUT FIRST, LEAVE US NOT FORGET OUR TRUSTY-DUSTY AUTO-MATIC CAMERA.

SPIDEY AND KUNG-FU--! WHEN JONAH SEE'S THESE PIX--BOY, WILL HE POP HIS GOURD.

"BETTER GET MY ACT TOGETHER QUICK! TWINKLE-TOES SAVED MY BUTT WHEN I WAS CAPTURED BY DROM, THE BACKWARDS MAN..."

"...AN' THIS SEEMS LIKE THE PERFECT CHANCE TO RETURN THE FAVOR."



YOU'RE A CREDIT TO MY FATHER'S TEACHINGS, IRON FIST-- BUT YOU FIGHT FOR A LOST CAUSE.

BECAUSE THIS IS A DEATH DUEL, AND MURDER JUST ISN'T IN YOUR HEART.

WHA-?!

SPIDER-MAN!

THAT'S THE NAME, BUNKIE!

SWINGING OUT OF THE BLUE OF THE WESTERN SKY, ALL SET TO SAVE THE DAY AND...



--AND NOW
I'M GOING TO
END IT!

HAI--
YAHHH!

IN A WAY,
YOU'RE RIGHT,
HERO.

EXCELLENT. HE
FEINTS A *MAWASHI-*
ZUKI / ROUNDHOUSE
STRIKE. I PARRY
EASILY-- BUT THE
PARRY SETS ME UP
FOR A THUNDER
PUNCH.

A PITY THE
PUNCH WILL
NEVER LAND--
BECAUSE FOR ONE
SPLIT-INSTANT,
IRON FIST HAS
LEFT HIMSELF
OPEN...

...AND
VULNERABLE!

HE GRABBED ME! BEFORE I
COULD THROW MY REAL PUNCH,
HE DUCKED INSIDE MY
GUARD AND GOT ME IN
A BEAR HUG!

TOO LATE, YOUNG
DRAGON! THE BATTLE IS
ENDED, BUT NOT THE
WAY YOU PLANNED!

DO YOU FEEL MY
POWER, LITTLE MAN,
TEARING AT YOUR
BODY AND SOUL,
BACKED BY THE
RAGING FURY OF
MY UNDYING HATRED?!

HEART OF
THE DRAGON--
NO!!

AS I'VE DONE
TWICE BEFORE, I'M
DRAINING YOUR CHI,
YOUR LIFE-FORCE--
AND YOUR DRAGON-
SPAWNED POWER!

ONLY THIS
TIME, I'LL NOT
STOP UNTIL I'VE
TAKEN IT
ALL!

WHAT... GIVES?
WHO TURNED
ON THE
LIGHTS?

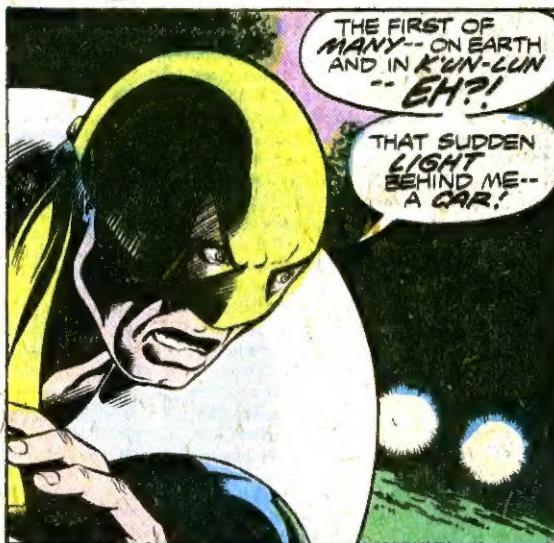
IRON FIST-- AND
THE SCAR-FACED DUDE
HE WAS FIGHTING -- THEY'VE
BOTH DISAPPEARED!
THERE'S ONLY THIS...
BLINDING LIGHT!

ALL OF A
SUDDEN, I HAVE
A VERY BAD
FEELING ABOUT
THIS.

THE LIGHT--AS BRILLIANT AS
A SMALL SUN--LASTS BUT A
FEW MOMENTS MORE, AND
THEN...

SHKOW!





NO, MISS KNIGHT,
NOT FOR YOU--
NOT FOR
ANYONE.

GO HOME TO YOUR COOKING,
WOMAN. THIS DUEL IS BETWEEN
WARRIORS, YOU HAVE NO
PLACE HERE.

AND DON'T
THINK YOU
CAN SCARE
ME WITH
YOUR GUN.

EVEN WITHOUT
THE POWER OF THE
IRON FIST, I HAVE THE
SKILL TO **EVADE** YOUR
BULLETS--OR **SNATCH**
THEM OUT OF THE AIR.

MY
PLACE IS
WITH MY
MAN.

YOU HAVE
HIM. I WANT
HIM,
ALIVE.

AN' AS FOR THIS GUN,
WHO SAID IT FIRED
BULLETS?

NOW PUT IRON FIST
DOWN AN' GET OUT
OF HERE, OR I'LL
BURN YOU LIKE I
DID THAT ROCK.

LET
HIM
GO!

AS YOU
WISH. I HAVE HIS POWER--
AND HIS CHI. HE IS
OF NO MORE USE
TO ME.

FAREWELL, MISTY KNIGHT.
BE ASSURED THAT YOU AND
I WILL **MEET AGAIN...**

... BEFORE
THE NIGHT
IS OUT.

HE'S NOT
EVEN
WORTH
KILLING.

NEITHER
YOU NOR
IRON
FIST WILL
LIVE TO
SEE THE
DAWN.

MAN, THAT'S SOMEONE I NEVER WANT TO MEET AGAIN.

IRON FIST,
YOU OKAY
PAL?

IRON
FIST-?!

HER KEENING WHISPER IS A TERRIBLE THING TO HEAR-- A BASIC, ELEMENTAL CRY TORN FROM THE CORE OF HER BEING.

SHE HOLDS HIM CLOSE, TRYING TO BREATHE LIFE BACK INTO HIS BROKEN BODY BY SHEER FORCE OF WILL. THERE'S SO MUCH SHE WANTS TO SAY, BUT THE WORDS ALL CATCH IN HER THROAT. THEY DON'T REALLY MATTER, ANYWAY.

IRON FIST!

SO THAT'S MISTY KNIGHT. HEY, I KNOW HER FROM... SOMEWHERE... BUT NOW ISN'T THE TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT!

OH,
DANNY...
OH...

...DANNY...

ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT IRON FIST IS DYING. AND THAT PART OF HER IS DYING WITH HIM.

NEXT
THE SOUL-SEARING CONCLUSION TO "NIGHT OF THE DRAGON" -- INTRODUCING THE DAUGHTERS OF THE DRAGON, WHO STAND WITH SPIDEY AGAINST THE DEADLY POWER OF STEEL SERPENT. BE HERE IN 30 TO DISCOVER--

IF DEATH BE THY DESTINY!